



from EIGHTBALL #13, Daniel Clowes.

my name is patricia kim. call me "patti" for short. I'm a twenty-one year old (as I type this--duh) korean-canadian girl with a sore back. I graduate from art college this year and I feel nothing, more or less. people ask me what my major is and I say "Integrated Media". they give me that 'perplexed-yet-politely-interested' look. I go on to say "well, it's stuff like film and video for THE MOST PART...but I make zines.". "oh really? cool.". after (almost) four years of dabbling with different mediums, I've come to realise that my artistic endeavors lie wholeheartedly within the underground press. sometimes I feel like my life revolves around work, zines, mail, and music. this is not a bad thing (I don't think) but it is strange to look at yourself in such simplified terms. I love zines that speak to me; that feed my need for inspiration (and I need it badly at times); that are from the heart. this is direct communication. there are no censors. it is a form of empowerment. I need criticism...but don't be TOO "constructive" please. when people badmouth any part of me it is like a stab to the heart. I can't handle it and I don't want to hear it. they say that some people are born with an "old soul". that is definitely me although my middle name is "young". my name is patricia young kim...-p.x

my way though because it is quite nice...like pretty, melancholic indie-rock (I know there must be a better way to describe this sort of music but those in the know of "indie-rock/pop" also know how easy it is to throw such terms around...agh! do you know what I mean?) this was recorded by david auchenbach of SMALL FACTORY fame. (ZERO HOUR, 1600 Broadway #701, new york city NY, 10019 usa)

TOOFLESS 7" this is cutie ben from LONGEST SUMMER OF ALL TIME's solo project. this stuff seems way more silly 'n' goofy than LSAT's music so don't be expecting any melancholic cello-wielding on this record. This is lo-fi, kinda "BECK-esque", full of kooky lyrics, AND you can dance to it! cinq chansons ici that aren't for those adverse to the tinny casio beat. dare I call this "po-mo indie-rock"?! ha ha! (MODEL ROCKET)

TOYS FOR ELLIOT s/t cass. TOYS FOR ELLIOT are a totally amazing girl-boy duo from around these parts. six original latenightworthy songs and one sweet cover of a classic indie-pop song. these kids wield guitars, a flute, a piano, and keyboards. with their lovelier than lovely voices thrown on over top. I particularly fancy "song for elliot", "come away", and "mushrooms and olives". hey, is that an APARTMENTS melody I hear in the background of one song? cool! I don't care if I sound like mass cheese by saying that this is effin' beautiful. snap this tape up quickly as supplies are limited. (\$5 to MY MEAN MUSTARD, 3050 pendleton rd., mississauga ON, L5N 7C6 canada)

V/A "the airplane" 7" four bands, four songs, and lots of toe-tappin' assured. BELMONDO, THE NONPAREILS, INCREDIBLE FORCE OF JUNIOR, and WIMP FACTOR 14 bring forth the styling goods for Papercut's second release. I like all of the songs here but the INCREDIBLE FORCE OF JUNIOR song--"freaks"--is cuisine to my ears! nifty art to boot. snatch this one up and tell 'im the fuzzygoil sent ya! (\$4 ppd. to PAPER CUT, po box 12011, gainesville FL, 32604 usa)

V/A "eyesore: a stab at the residents" cd I can remember sneaking downstairs to the family room to watch "city limits" (canadian equivalent to MTV's "120 minutes") as a young alternatteen. and some of the weirdest videos they would show were hands down by THE RESIDENTS. all those gigantic eyeballs--yikes! thirty-two bands on this cd paying tribute to this mysterious, faceless outfit. a few of the tracks I find most appealing here are by artists such as HEAVY VEGETABLE, CHARMING HOSTESS, and THE MOMMYHEADS. you won't believe this elaborate packaging until you see it. (VACCINATION, po box 3995, long beach CA, 90803 usa)

THE WEDDING PRESENT "mini plus" ep mmmmm, can the gedgy do no wrong when it comes to pure pop perfection? how fitting that I got my cd player fixed at the same time this release entered my ho-hum life. suffice to say the "repeat" button is one of the finest functions evah! nine songs from those cutie-boyish (and GIRLish!) weddoes that will make you sigh just loud enough to be heard. my faves include "go, man, go", "mercury", and "waiting on the guns". jayne lockey's backup vocals add a supersweet touch that make me want to be her. kinda like how I always wanted to be the girl in MORRISSEY's "everyday is like sunday" video. sigh. (COOKING VINYL)

shootin' some pool with...

daniel clowes

well, imagine my hap-hap-HAPPINESS (!!) when, after a depressing week-long slump of NO mail, I received a totally bitchin' response from a god of the alternative comics scene. daniel clowes is the amazingly talented artiste extraordinaire behind the EIGHTBALL comics series--as well as having done a few graphic novels (PUSSEY!, LIKE A VELVET GLOVE, CAST IN IRON, #@\$&! THE LLLL COLLECTION, and the MANLY WORLD OF LLOYD LLEWELLYN) and the artwork for other various bits of pop culture ephemera. I think my fellow-clowes-gushin'-roommate and I blasted the ears off of our other roommate with our shrieks (and I mean SHRIEKS) of delight. so hey, check out this kooky interview with dan clowes--he's da man alright. EIGHTBALL rocks this girly in a big way.



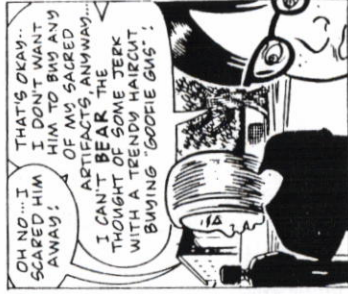
were you liked in high school?

like all cartoonists (except for the really bad ones) I was miserable and friendless in high school...sob.

when my friends and I see something totally weird, we'll sometimes say "ach! I'm having an EIGHTBALL moment!". are you inspired in the same sorta way from real life experiences?

I guess my life is one ongoing 'EIGHTBALL moment'. my roommate wants to know if you did any stupid "art jobs"





from EIGHTBALL #12, Daniel Clowes.

yo-ho-ho! send me stuff to review mes amies!

screened sleeves are the best. sandor used to play in a "heavier" band called BUBBLE-GUM THUNDER. write to him for all zee juicy details! (write to him anyway 'coz he's supernice!!) (MODEL ROCKET, 30 laurel pl., new brunswick NJ, 08901 usa)

LOVE AS LAUGHTER/RINGFINGER 7" sam jayne used to be in a beautiful band called LYNC but sadly, they are no longer. his solo project LOVE AS LAUGHTER is pretty crazy 10-fi pop music. LOVE AS LAUGHTER provide four all differing songs here that will make you feel silly (silly for dancing all by your lonesome!). I dig "fits for a king" the best. RINGFINGER is along the same 10-fi tip x 100. scrappy guitar with faint female vocals. two songs which sound like one long one but I like it all the same. on aqua blue vinyl for all those water-lovin' indie kids. (\$3 ppd. to RATFISH, po box 381869, cambridge MA, 02238 usa)

MECCA NORMAL "the bird that wouldn't fly" 7" I think that MECCA NORMAL are one of those bands that experience "THE SMITHS SYNDROME"---you either love it or you hate it. I personally really dig this sorta thing. david lester's incredible guitar-playing and jean smith's biting voice get to me every time. the a-side boasts the title song which is furious, sad, bitter, and of course, INTENSE. the b-side--"breathing in the dark"--has got light drumming which is a nice touch. this music is angry. (MATADOR, 676 broadway, new york city NY, 10012 usa)

OKARA 7" wow, where do these hardcore kids get their ideas for some of the loveliest record packaging you'll ever see?! bee-yoo-tee-ful! okay, OKARA are three boys from ottawa who are doin' some tricky start-stop intricate stuff. like their SHOTMAKER brethren these guys know how to screaaaaamm. my fave out of the four songs here is "aguirre"--a crazy experimental ambient track which is totally unlike the rest of their music I've heard. I really dig bands who push the limits of the musical genre they get pegged into. (\$4 ppd. to SQUEAKY, 1424 thurlo w st., orleans ON, K4A 1X8 canada)

THE PEEPS "ruckus 100%" cass. this came courtesy of my swell friend south of the border, ringo t. goolay. THE PEERS comprise seven swank individuals who are making boppity skanking tunes for da kids. there is some heavy-duty skankworthy material here, that's for shoi! I imagine these guys would be great to see live. "pick it up! pick it up!" (NATION OF KIDS, 414 cumberland dr., huntsville AL, 35803 usa)

PUMPERNICKEL "lovely dear + 2" 7" PUMPERNICKEL is dave, lee, and mark from scarsdale NY. they are about as sappy as sappy pop bands go--which certainly ain't a bad thing. three songs adorn this hunk o' vinyl which will make you sway your noggin' whilst stabbing a knife through your broken heart. "lovely dear" is a pop love epic..."broken pieces" goes from high-pitched sweetness to good ole noise, noise, noise...and "teresa's song" is my personal fave on this 7"--it seems so unlike the other PUMPERNICKEL stuff I've heard but I like it mucho-mucho. clangy noise and throaty boy vocals, dig it. (\$4 ppd. to POPKID, po box 53201, ottawa ON, K1N 1C5 canada)

PURPLE IVY SHADOWS "feeble/sustance" 7" I honestly don't know much about this band as this record was sent to my unsuspecting mailbox. I'm glad that someone decided to deliver this

music reviews buck-ohh

THE CHINESE MILLIONAIRES "white collar criminals" 7" eric action used to be in a hardcore band called THE ACTIONARIES--kinda BORN AGAINST-y type stuff. but since their demise eric has moved on with THE CHINESE MILLIONAIRES who are bunches o' fun! this is noisy punk rock yet swank 'n' stylin' at the same time. I saw these four young lads play recently and I couldn't stop grinning--whoever said ties are for yuppies only? pish! (PUNKITY ROCKITY, po box 6014, east lansing MI, 48826 usa)

EXCUSE 17 "such friends are dangerous" lp EXCUSE 17 comprise becca, c.j., and carrie--three cool cats from a certain mecca of hepness AKA olympia, WA. I'd almost go so far as to say that this is my favourite type of girl rock; intense vocals, noisy 'n' tricky guitar wielding, full balls on attitude. sounds kinda like a mix between HEAVENS TO BETSEY (see: SLEATER-KINNEY, heh.), BRATHMOBILE, and FIFTH COLUMN. not a bad mix indeed! this is purty rad. (KILL ROCK STARS, 120 ne state #418, olympia WA, 98501 usa)

5IVE STYLE s/t lp it isn't often that I'll get blown away by an opening band whose music I had never heard before. but hoo boy, the night of the 5IVE STYLE/SEA AND CAKE/TORTOISE show was one not to be forgotten. 5IVE STYLE were so-o funky--they just oozed sex all over the stage!! my friend john had raved about these guys to me before and now I can totally see why. I was so impressed that I purchased this record and do not regret tossing away a single cent of my hard-earned moolah. john mcentire association here, oh yeah. (SUB POP, po box 20645, seattle WA, 98102 usa)

J CHURCH "nostalgic for nothing" lp x 2 mmm, J CHURCH are just plain awesome and that's all there is to it. here is a collection of their singles for those who are on the end-urellement the J CHURCH songs are amazing (!) and their covers are bunches of fun! my faves are their renditions of HEAVENLY, MOZ, and DURAN DURAN tunes. lyrics printed for those who wanna sing along. (BROKEN REKIDS, po box 460402, san francisco CA, 94146-0402 usa)

THE KNURLINGS s/t cass. THE KNURLINGS are one girl and three boys from ottawa who can be credited for having the best song titles alone. incorporating members from "thee dead" INSPECTOR FUZZ, and still rocking TWO FOR FLINCHING, these kids know how to craft a tune that is fun, fun, fun! although I can only take this psych-pop style of music in small doses, this cassette was a nice change from all the sappy-sad-angry-mad sorta indie-rock I've been listening to. rock 'n' roll. (BAD WRENCH, 162 daly ave. #12, ottawa ON, K1N 6E9 canada)

LONGEST SUMMER OF ALL TIME 7" here are two awesome american boys who are making some truly beautiful music. sandor "delivers the rock" with guitars, drums, and vocals while ben works the cello. two-song 7" that comes with wonderfully tactile packaging.



when you were younger.

but of course. when I was fifteen I got a job doing illustrations for ads in a local newspaper. my mom owned her own auto repair business at the time and my first assignment was for a rival repair shop. luckily my drawing was so bad that my mom's business was unharmed.

the same aforementioned roommate and I have a bet going as to whether the bands listed on the LAS VEGAS GRIND #4 are real or not. I say yea, she sez nay. what does the man behind the artwork for it say?

I know for a fact that they're 100% real.

if you could date one of your characters, who would you go out with?

I'm happily married so I'll say none, but if I was eighteen I'd pick Enid.

so what sort of comics do you collect?

old MADs, underground stuff, and DENNIS THE MENACE.

what are some of the nuttiest things you've received in the mail?

an empty bottle covered with fake blood, plastic chicken feet, crude sculptures of my characters, lots of really bad video tapes, etc etc. (I'm sure there's other stuff but I'm drawing a blank...)

what colour is your kitchen?

white with fake wood panel-



ing.
tina vs. a weeble:

weebles don't fall down and tina does.

any closing thoughts you'd like to pass along to your fanboys 'n' fangirls?

say no to drugs!

mucho thanks for the short but fun(!) mail-chat daniel (dan? mr. clowes? that EIGHT-BALL guy? ach.). YOU (yes, that's you holding this bite-sized publication my fine-feathered friend) can pick up daniel clowes' work at any of your hepper comicbook shops OR you can scribble off a little note if inquiry to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle WA, 98115 USA. wow your friends and family kids!



I look around the classroom and I see mostly women. there are, I think, a total of three males [now only two!--ed.] in my Woman and Art class. why is that? on the first day of school a lost student poked his head into the classroom and after someone told him what the course was he muttered a little "nope! heh heh!" and split. a few women in the class tittered with embarrassment. I'm just trying to understand why this alienation occurs when any subject is put into the context of women. it is silly but that appears to be the general notion that is accepted. when women talk about certain issues it seems as if men aren't allowed to partake in that discourse or that they have no place. that's not what I believe but that is what I think many people believe. I actually admire the few men in the class for not dropping the course after the first week. and why should they? it's good to hear their personal anecdotes and whatnot surrounding feminist issues. but it is disappointing how the ratio of women to men in the class doesn't allow for more male voices. and I think that's one of the things we all need in order for women to achieve and maintain equality with men. and if you just think I'm being utopian or naive, so be it. more and more women are speaking up so why can't the men? love n dry lips, p.x

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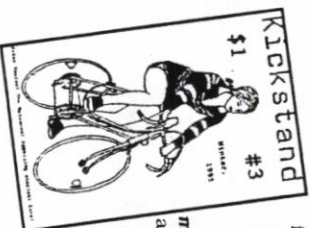
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S a d o m a s o c h i s m a t A g e S e v e n

One of the best childhood memories I have is the blanket of my youth. Bright bold stripes of red, green, and yellow adorn this happy layer of warmth. It's so nice and fuzzy too. Not quite as funky as funfur bell-bottoms but you can't have the banana everyday. Think of it like this: imagine skinning fifty beat up old teddy bears and sewing their fur together in a square-like shape. Now imagine that a la Romper Room style. Yeah, you know it.

It's the kind of blanket that sucks up the sweaty heat from your body to create this bubble of toasty sleep-heaven. Unlike Linus, I wouldn't say that this is my "security" blanket. Because *I am secure* you know. Hell, I don't need to worry about what other people are doing in THEIR own lives because I am just soooo gosh-darn secure in my own well-being and the beliefs I uphold. So there. I don't need no wuss-ass blanket to scare the shadow monsters and ghosts away. I have other things for that. (note slight tone of sarcasm. feh.)

We used to play games with it. This would be during my bowl-



it would be way too much of a bother trying to exhume them in the first place. could it be a dead band? I wouldn't mind interviewing TIGER TRAP or BEAT HAPPENING. I also admire SHIRLEY JACKSON who wrote spooky novels, but I bet if she was alive I wouldn't be able to get an interview with her anyway.

me:what sounds have you been to groovin' to lately?

af:right now I think INCREDIBLE FORCE OF JUNIOR are the absolute best! plus I've been diggin' TULLY CRAFT, the HALO BENDERS, and my old LOIS stuff. oh, and TRACK STAR, and the AIRPLANE comp. 7". and the SOFTIES for rainy days. I spent yesterday listening to the MEOWCH tape and gluing parts of my zine together (and I had a headache THIS big--that glue is definitely dangerous!). I've never quit loving the SPINANES. how embarrassing! I've been on this sugar-pop kick for ages! I need to get out that old MEGADETH LP (sike!).

me:do you know of the band KICKSTAND?

af:yes, but I've never heard their stuff. tell them it's my namel (I bet they had it first, "sigh").

me:which comics do you collect?

af:OPTIC NERVE! and MEAT CAKE and the CATBOX ROOM. I'm not too hep with the comic book scene actually. I do like DORK. DEEP GIRL. GIRLHERO. LOWLIFE. etc.

me:adrian tomme vs. dan clowes:

af:oh gosh. EIGHTBALL's been around forever but I must confess I swoon for adrian's suave drawings. everything in OPTIC NERVE is done with such grace and style. in my personal opinion, OPTIC NERVE is the greatest. it's



when winter quarter at college will be over and I'll only have to go to two classes! next year I'm going to college in california, if things go well.

me: being an african-american, do you deal with issues of identity in your zine?

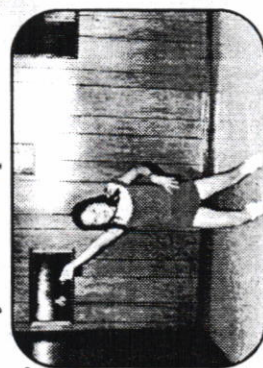
af: this is a weird thing for me. I haven't ever written anything about being black for KICK-
STAND because I don't often think about it, unless someone brings it up. I'm not sure how I feel about it. when I fill out forms and when people ask me what race I am, I say "black". but my mom is white (part norwegian, if you must know!) and I look kind of like a white girl with a really good tan. I suppose I look sort of native american. so the weird part is that black people don't think I'm black and white people don't think I'm white and I always feel differently about it. I feel the most black around my dad's side of the family because they treat me like a black girl, and I feel least black at school. sometimes I feel strange and out of place, mostly in hick towns and my friend's snotty private school, but sometimes at indie shows (though this is caused entirely by myself and not by anyone's actions towards me). I usually don't even think about it, though.

me: somebody dead you'd like to interview:

af: I wouldn't want to interview a dead person because I'd imagine they smell pretty bad, plus



cut, Pickering 'kick-driftwood-on-nuclear-beach' days. I must've been about seven years old or so. My family then comprised Mom,



Yrs truly gettin' down to some funky tunes pre-bobbed hair 'n' glasses era. note crazy light-up wall panel in background.

Dad, my overidolized sibling Nancy, and myself. We had a modest bungalow at good ol' 945 Mink St. and when I say "modest" I'm talking crunchy hard orange and green carpeting for the whole house baby. The basement was the best though. There was one room that was like a smaller version of a night club. It was fully equipped with a disco-smooth dance floor, trippy noise-sensitive wall panels, and a swanky bar with matching brown naugahyde stools to boot.

My friends and I would take the wonderful aforementioned blanket and amuse ourselves for hours in the wonderful aforementioned basement party room. One particular game we invented sticks out quite vividly for me though. We would throw the

blanket out onto the cold floor and spread it flat. Then we would search the basement for the sharpest and bulkiest objects to be had. The best of the pickings--telephone books, staplers, ceramic dolphins--would be placed evenly across the square of fun. Then one lucky soul would lie down at either end of the blanket and the rest of us would start pushing. Over the telephone books, over the staplers, over the ceramic dolphins--shrieks of sadomasochistic delight--until the length of the blanket had been lapsed and one could roll no more. The rollee then had to unravel him/herself in eager anticipation of the bumpier moments. It was painful, yes, but we savoured every bit of it and our pliable bodies never seemed to tire...

When I tell this blanket story to my friends now they all seem to think I was a rather sick and twisted child. Maybe I was and maybe I still am. But in the context of "good clean fun" that was normalcy to me then as it is now. Just like how making fake "gun powder" with Lisa Fujiino in Grade Two was our idea of fun. Life was so good in the single-digit age. You never questioned the things that you did for pleasure. You just did them and had a

ridin' tricycles with...

arianne foulks

...of **KICKSTAND** zine!!

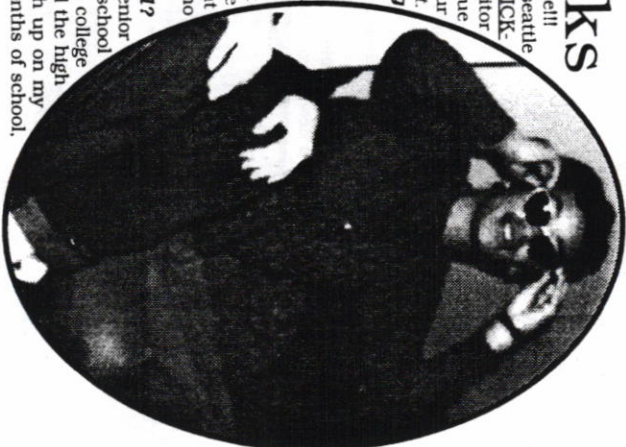
hey kids, there's this swell teenage goll in seattle who does an equally swell zine called **KICKSTAND**. I like it lots so arianne foulks--editor extraordinaire--gets featured in this here issue of **EHAB**. I hope you enjoy this and I hope your eyes get accustomed to this tiny font *fast*.
me:how long have you been doing

KICKSTAND?

af: not very long at all. I started issue one in the summer of '95. it was only six pages but it took all summer because I was doing other things, and I spent a lot of time last summer trying to decide if I should do it at all. I thought I'd run out of things to say but the longer I do it the more I like it. I get the darn thing out every other month and I'm showing no signs of slowing down!

me:how old are you? do you go to school?

af: I turned 18 in december and it's my senior year (finally!). I go to two classes at high school and two at the community college. the college classes keep me awake and thinking, and the high school classes are a good time to catch up on my sleep. I can't wait for the last three months of school.



So what does it mean to be political? Does it mean you'll start using coffee whitener instead of cream? Tofu instead of red meat? Soy sauce instead of Worcestershire because of the fish product in the latter having that oh-so distinct stink which will happily nestle itself into every pore of your skin? Do you wear your political concern on the lapel of your coat? Close to the heart-shaped grease stain? Close to the clogged arteries? Close to the closed box of thoughts in your head which, if unleashed, may contradict everything the lapel of your coat has to offer? And what exactly are you saying with that red ribbon you bought for ten cents at the local bank after depositing a thou into your account? How about a white ribbon? A blue ribbon? Green, yellow, red, acid-washed, tie-dye, buttonfly, georgie porgie puddin' pie, stick a needle in your eye... The man at the abortion clinic won't let you get past his personal morality squad, the girl on stage won't let you get close to her because she's afraid you're gonna hurt her, and don't even think about talking to me because you're just a piece of good-for-nothing trash that doesn't deserve to live on this God-given earth. Oh yeah? Well bite me fanboy. Really, I enjoy getting hit by moving vehicles, I relish the taste of your second-hand smoke (why don'tcha light up another baby? It's a real turn on...), and I most certainly enjoy picking up pieces of broken glass... these are the things I live for. Or maybe these are the things that live for me? Yes, that's exactly it! The world revolves around ME, ME, ME! I am the white cream of the cookie jar and all you peons of society are merely molecules of lard... So I ask you again, what does it mean to be political? Well darling, it doesn't mean anything at all! Now you just sit back and enjoy this TV-dinner I made for you honey-bunny! I heard there's a good movie on tonight, you know, the one with what's-his-face, oh, you knowwww.....-the exploding girly-girl.

blast.

But far be it for me to generalize the mentalities of children's minds. I can only let you peek through the crack of the door to mine and marvel at how I used to be; how fearless I was; how pain was not an issue. Them were the days of 10-speed bicycle sprawls, not knowing how to stop on rollerskates, and those really fast circular-platform-things that have long since been banished from playgrounds. What did they do to all of them anyway? Did they all get hauled to a specific dumpsite made exclusively for the really fast circular-platform-things? Who knows. Or who cares for that matter. I can write about things that are fascinating to me one minute and forgotten the next. That is a luxury.

I still have and use the blanket to this day. It's a little tattier and maybe not as poufy but I like it all the same. Many things have transpired within the folds of this not-so-mundane object since my nuclear beach days. Things that I'll let all of your perverted minds figure out for yourselves. But for now the blanket rests underneath my comforter on my single futon bed. A place where I can sit and stare at the walls for hours without even blinking.-p

CUSSING

IT UP

WITH

★ I A N ★

J E A N S

OF

f u k t c o m i c s !!



HAIR

SOLO

SOLO

hah:
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SELF PORTRAIT 1995



that girl 6!

Voice of one zine
(it's okay I guess...)
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much longer!! From about 1990 to 1992 I was really into them. I had so many penpals and I would do about 5 a day. Now I do about 3 every 6 weeks. It just seems like I should be using this creative energy to be doing zines or something. I guess that's one reason why I'm fairly competent at layout design, because doing each fb is like a work of art. I have so many labels still, though! I think I still have some of our FRONT 242 (shudder!!) labels somewhere!! Ha. ["...one you lock the target! two you..." -ed]

Your favourite Sanrio character and why.

Well, I'm trying to stay away from Sanrio because they wouldn't give me a job there a year ago and I've found this rad stationery store in Japantown that has all these really awesome and obscure characters whose names are totally unpronounceable! But I really like Kitty the best. I don't know why. I'm just really into white cats for some reason. I collect ceramic white cats and I love any kind of white cat character like Hello Kitty, or Felix the Cat's girlfriend, Kitty or Duchess from the Aristocats, etc, etc. I also really like Cheery Chums and Wink! Pink! BUT as I just found out this morning, there's a new character! His name's Chippymouse and he's adorable! Oh, I also like Honeyfield a lot...anything but Spotty Dottie or Pekkie!

To Kelli! Come over and we'll have a Liz Phair dance par-tay!! Hey everybody, write to the lovely Miss Kelli Williams at: That Girl, c/o Kelli Williams, P.O. Box 170612, San Francisco CA, 94117 USA. Goodbye.



when did the first issue of *fukt* come out?
the summer of '94. I'm up to issue seven now. what's the opposite of prolific?

how do you go about distribution?
locally, I drop them off at a couple of stores that are cool with selling this kind of stuff. for out of town, my friends run them by stores like *the beguiling* in toronto and *legends* in victoria. I receive mail order from people who read reviews in other zines also.

why is brandy such a mega bitch?
tight toque syndrome. you'd be bitchy too if your parents listened to reggae all day.
have you done any other comics besides *fukt*?

I did another mini years ago called '*living with a goof*' based on the 'tired' roommate premise. I also worked with rich forg on a comic called '*laundry land*'. I apologize to all those who bought it. both of ya. I also did strips for gavin mcinnes' '*perv*' and greg kerr's '*buncha stories*'.

do you have a glamorous dayjob?
you bet. living mannequin at holt renfrew and

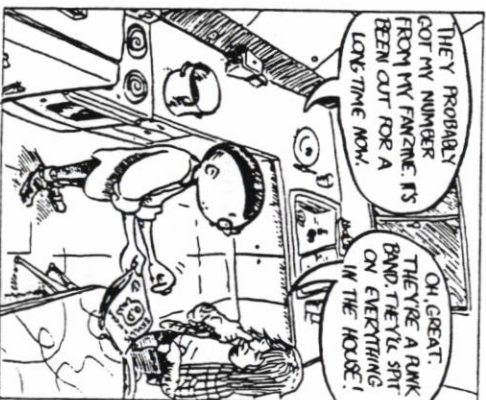




should just split and sleep in the care but we figured she would shut up after awhile. Oh, sure, she did, at about 6:30 AM. I couldn't sleep so when I finally got up, they got up and I overheard her telling him that we'll all go out that day and hang out! FREAK! But I said no that we wanted to go thrif shopping and she got really pissed and got in my face like she wanted to fight me! To this day I have no idea how I held myself together and didn't pop her one. So after her sarcastic "So nice to meet you!" shit we took off! I have no idea what was up with her...although a few months ago my friend wrote me apologizing, saying that his roommate was jealous of me!! What the fuck? So that was really insane. We also stayed with these people in New York who were psychos. They kicked us out after 1 1/2 days although they said a week was OK before we actually arrived! And the boy had to dis everything about us, from my love for UNREST (the band) to how our metal lunchboxes were rusted! Fuckin' freaks!! But it made the rest of the trip all the nicer, I guess!

HELLO KLITTY broke up last fall. One of the guitarists left us to devote all her energy into her other band, the Greemies (who are really rad!) but the remaining 3 members (me, Bianca, and Rebecca) are still playing music together. Our "new band" is called the I'M GONNA KILL YOURS but due to our conflicting schedules, we only practice every blue moon--we haven't practiced since Martin Luther King Day (Jan. 15). I think the ICK's are a tighter band. Each of us is individually improving at our instruments and it's easier to play with less people. All of our songs are about killing people, violence, knives, patricide, etc. It's a lot of fun and I don't play guitar so I haven't been dropping any guitar (sic) lately (HK joke). We might put out a small demo soon as soon as we get it together. Each of us wants a different sound so it can get pretty crazy!! Oop, I mean, WE ROCK! CHECK OUT YOUR LOCAL LISTINGS FOR OUR STADIUM TOUR OPENING FOR THE (REFORMED) SEX PISTOLS!!

How long have you been doing friendship books for?
Do your readers know what this are? [Heh-meebe I'll brief 'em]-ed.] Well, let's see, I started trading them around 1985 but I didn't actually start seriously doing them until about 1990, so I guess it's been 6 years but it seems so



£ from LIVING WITH A GOOF, Ian Jeans}

making zines without the proper respect for the zineform". It sounds crazy but when I was younger I wouldn't make a zine because I knew that I couldn't make one that was interesting or looked good or whatever and it seems like "kids today" don't care. They put out zines just because they can and they want free trades. I read a lot of zines that are just pitiful wastes of paper and it's depressing. I just read in the new *Mammoth* about how there isn't much room for criticism in the zine world and how this perpetuates lameness, whether it's ignorance or just plain stupidity and she's so right. I would kill to be able to write a "Thank you but your zine totally sucks and you should knock it off because you're wasting paper!" note and not feel guilty!! It's not that I think my zine rocks the world and everybody is so stupid compared to me but I've been hearing the same complaints about the "new zines" (as opposed to the infinite amount of awesome and amazing zines that were being churned out a few years ago: *Smort Like Eve*, *Hungry Girl*, *Creme Brulee*, *Hot Love Monster*--ring a bell?) like that most of these zines are all slogan without the oomph. Like "Girl Power!" on page 3 and "I hate this bitch in my math class. She stole my boyfriend!" on page 5. Now I'm guilty of this too but I like the struggle of a girl/zine editor who KNOWS that she shouldn't hate such and such girl for such and such behaviour but she does anyway and it frustrates her! That is reality. That "girls kick ass!" so and so is such a whore! attitude is just plain stupid. That's as far as "girl zines", anyway. I haven't read anything otherwise that has really perked my interest. Zine editors: titillate me!

So you've done a lot of road-tripping. Got any good horror stories?

Oh, Patti, you know I have!! This past summer my boyfriend and I went crosscountry. We stayed with a lot of complete strangers but mostly pen-pals. In Milwaukee we stayed with this guy who I guess you could consider my "biggest fan". He was really great! He had made this big colored chalk



drawing on the sidewalk in front of his house and it said "WELCOME KELLI OF 20 BUS" really huge and he brought me and Greg dinner and gave us candy. I was really stoked but the only problem was he kept acting really bizarre about his roommate. Apparently, he had to get their permission to let us crash there, which makes sense, but he was being really weird about it. He kept calling her at work every half hour but she could never come to the phone and he was getting really nervous and making up alternatives for us if she said no. Finally around 12:30 AM he got a hold of her and she said OK. That's all I needed to know and I passed out on the floor only to be woken up 3 hours later by some strange girl screaming at my head that I was so rude to go to sleep before she got home!! I tried to pretend like I was sleeping and she wound up spending the next 3 hours screaming at my friend about how fucked me and Greg were for sleeping and not staying up to meet her. Me and Greg were totally freaked out and just lay there listening to her scream her lungs out at him while he just sat there. We were trying to decide if we

by it. It was something that threatened to dismantle beergut-punkrock and hey, IT DID! Think of all the people you know who say stupid, ignorant, sexist things and why the heck wouldn't these people feel attacked by this group? Riot Grrrl is so extreme that even many open minded, mellow, progressive thinkers have problems with it, let alone Joe Average!! Why are there ever backlashes?? Because people who are in power need to stay in power. People who fuck with girls like to keep fucking with girls. They're never going to go. "Oh! Okay! Let's deconstruct everything this country was built on and start over! Right on!" It's people like that, who are EVERYWHERE, that make me want to go back to Riot Grrrl just to say "Fuck you, I'm not going to let you take this away from me!" But I hate to be so reactionary, you know? A lot of people I've made friends with and who find out I'm an "ex-grrrl" unload all this anti-grrrl bullshit on me and I just feel like punching them!! Ignorance is fucking rampant in this world, man!

Are you still doing 23 Bus?

Actually, it's called 20 Bus [whoops!-ed], and yes, I'm still doing it. I'm working on #6 right now. It's really strange because it started out as a side project and it still is one, as far as I'm concerned. I slap it together without much concern for the layout or content and it's really cheap to make but the thing is that nowadays I have way more 20 Bus readers than *That Girl* readers. I get about 25 orders for 20 Bus for every 1 for *That Girl*. In the last *FactSheet* 5 both of them were reviewed and 20 Bus got about 75 orders while *That Girl* got 4. It's really bizarre... Maybe it's because people are sick of personal zines and they want structure, fetish zines and fan zines. I'm the same way, I find myself buying/trading more themed zines instead of straight "personal" ones. I like to see what people will write all surrounding one subject for some reason. Or maybe it's because 20 Bus is 75 cents cheaper!! Ha.

How do you feel about the current barrage of zines out there?

To be frank, I think that most of them suck. But maybe that's because I rarely buy zines and I rely on the trades I get in the mail. The ones that are good are great, like *Mamasita*, *The Girl Screams*, *Doris*, *Sweetheart*, *Coffee No Girl*, etc. The kind that you identify with every word and you feel like you're best friends with the editor when you're finished but then, I know I'm going to sound like a snob but oh well: I think that a lot of people nowadays are



SCHOOL Maple Avenue -
GRADE KP DATE Dec. / 70 TERM Fall

TEACHER Mrs. B. Kutsche

1ST REPORT

BRANT COUNTY PUBLIC SCHOOLS

TEACHER'S COMMENTS

Ian enjoys playing with a small group but has a tendency to be impatient and a little overbearing. He shows very little self control when not being closely watched. He is interested in group activities and takes an active part. He contributes voluntarily to discussions, but sometimes forgets to take turns.

Ian is weak in Mathematics. He counts to 6, recognizes most numerals to 10. His recognition of shapes is good. He has trouble with ordinal numbers 1st and 2nd etc. He is able to figure out some simple problems.

Ian is beginning to see likenesses and differences in pictures and letters. His interpretation of pictures & comprehension of stories is good.

Ian's motor co-ordination is good. He is able to copy simple shapes accurately and print his name correctly. He handles scissors, crayons and paint brushes well.

Ian expresses his ideas well in his pictures. His recognition of basic colours is good.

Ian takes an active part in musical activities and is learning to sing in tune & develop a sense of rhythm.

DAYS ABSENT

TIMES LATE

TEACHER'S SIGNATURE

B. Kutsche

#from FUKT #4, Ian Jeans ♪



picture yourself. fifteen years
old in your hometown,
waiting for the bus
or walking home from school.
a car drives by,
jocks inside.



what do they say to you?
how about, "wow i really like your hair!"
?

no? how about 'NICE HAIR'?
this happened to me today.
28, 19th and holloway, 6 pm.
i guess the advantage of living
in san francisco rather than, say,
bakersfield is that people in cars
don't throw bottles at you when
they insult you, unless, of
course, you're (what they perceive
to be) gay.

♫from TWENTY BUS #3, Kelli Williams. ♪

call it a "phase" because I consider myself to be even more radical and militant than I was when I used that label...but I guess I just got to the point in my life when I was sick of labels and "the scene" and ever since then I've done my "own thing" and you won't believe how refreshing it is for me to say/do/write things without thinking "But by doing/saying/writing this, I am in effect speaking for all Riot Grrrls", because no matter how fucked up it is, that's how people think. Look at all the people who think BIKINI KILL are rude, stuck up tyrants and then they say "BIKINI KILL were such jerks to me!!" Fuck those stupid Riot Grrrls!!" Ugh.

Why do you think there is/was such a backlash on the "Riot Grrrl movement"?

That's a toughie. I guess it depends on what point of view you're asking me to look at it from. As a "former Riot Grrrl", I would say that it was a great idea that loads of people attached to because it was something so new and different and really liberating. I think a lot of people did it because it was the "thing to do" (kind of like the little boppy girls and their "girls kick ass" shirts) or maybe a lot of people were so sick of the way things were (are) that Riot Grrrl really seemed like this great new movement. I think because it was cross coastal/intercontinental each

pocket of grrrl thought one way and would alienate people who thought another. There is no way that having a "common ideology" would be a better thing, but I think that there were mixed messages. If you add in the hypocrisy and the inability for a lot of grrrls to really practice what they preached, I believe that in a lot of ways, Riot Grrrl was more of an intellectual revolution than a practical one. Some places did some great things with their groups but I think the real benefits were the way that this movement influenced thinking. It definitely flopped a lot of the ways I see other women and other men and myself, but when it really comes down to us getting guns and taking over the whitehouse, it would never happen, and people got disillusioned and they got bitter. And, I know that this is how I am, anyway, when people are really into a particular thing and then they get out of it, they start to really slag it because they know the ins and outs of it and they know firsthand the problems and hangups of what they were once involved in. I'm trying not to do this, myself, because I know that even though Riot Grrrl has/had it's problems, it's still something really incredible and life changing and I'll never go back on all it did for me, besides the fact that a lot of my friends and penpals are still into it and I totally respect that. I envy that feeling of unity but I'm just too jaded to get involved. As for my speculations on a "backlash" in general, that's easy. I won't blame it on the media. Sure the media made us all look like a bunch of asses, but I think in a lot of ways what the media said was true, maybe it was a warped view of the truth and it magnified aspects that many grrrls didn't recognize in "the movement", but as far as I read, it was true. I mean, it's obvious why "non Riot Grrrls" backlashed, plain and simple, they felt threatened

that girl 5



150

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so I'm taking a course called "Women In Art" at school this year. I decided to take this course partially because it sounded interesting and also because it fit so nicely into my schedule. I was disappointed the school wasn't offering the "Feminist Theory and Aesthetics" course this year so I figured Women In Art would be the next best thing. I hadn't taken and Women's Studies courses prior to this year and thus, have only partaken in such discourse in small doses amongst friends and within a few classroom situations. I call myself a "feminist" even though is still so loosely defined. For me, calling yourself a feminist is about acknowledging the fact that men and women are not on equal ground and wanting that to change. It's not about lesbianism, it's not about men-hating, it's not about revenge--or at least it's not necessarily about those things FOR ME...I admit I don't have all the answers figured out but I'm trying to understand. Sometimes particularly inspiring people can make so much sense and that gives me hope...other days I'm just feeling very misanthropic. Some people get downright hostile if you bring up the "F"-word, let alone call yourself "one of those". Maybe if these ignorant types would open up their minds a little bit there wouldn't be this constant backlash. I hate sounding trite--blugh. goodbye.-p.x



strangers and really turning them off. So, yes, I've met quite a few of my readers but the thing is a lot of people form an opinion about me from my zines and then they meet me and they're totally freaked out. Well, I'm just guessing they're freaked because I never hear from them again! This has happened a lot, actually. One guy was visiting SF and he wanted to spend the day with me. The problem was my taxes were due the next day so I spent all day trying to figure out my taxes. This guy was like 17, still in high school, and hadn't the slightest clue about taxes. So I wound up doing my taxes WRONG by using 1993 W-2's and so I just started uncontrollably crying because I was so stressed. It sucked. He left about an hour after I started screaming at my boyfriend to help me and he's never written me again. I guess I can't blame him but I think a lot of my readers think I'm "normal" and have the ability to smile and [make] small talk and I really, really don't. And yet, if someone becomes my regular penpal and they get to know a little about me first then they usually totally love me!! Most of my best friends, even my bandmates!, are penpals/readers who I've met! So it all depends. I think I'm actually a hard person to get along with, but once you recognize that, I'm very nice. (Right Patricia?!!)jes'm!!!-ed]

Didn't the title of your zine used to be *That Grrrl*? Why the change in spelling?

Yeah, the first 2 issues were *That Grrrl*. Actually only issue one was *That Grrrl*, issue two was *That Girl* (it was a transitory issue!!). I think it's pretty obvious why I changed it. I wanted to call it *That Girl* from the get go because I really love that tv show, but at the time I started it, I was also really getting into Riot Grrrl. This was when there wasn't so much hostility towards the label "Grrrl", and it was something new and very exciting to me, to be able to use that label and all the loaded connotation that went with it. I wanted people to be able to identify with my zine as "a Riot Grrrl zine", right from the start, but I wasn't into starting a group and I started thinking, "Hey, I don't go to meetings and I don't even want to start a group, why the heck do I call myself this then?" I felt pretty hypocritical. I think it was definitely a turn for the better because that same summer I got exposed to loads of these "grrrls" did embody the stereotypes circulating about Riot Grrrl, which I was trying to refute in my own life. A lot of these grrrls I felt totally distanced from and that we were definitely not on the same wavelength so I decided that I was no longer comfortable aligning myself, so to speak, with this movement. There is so much hypocrisy that circulates, that especially goes for me!! So I decided to drop the label for good. I won't



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kelli williams of **THAT GIRL** zine!!

Another interview with a zinester who definitely deserves the horn-tootin' in mine eyes. Kelli Williams is a stylin' chick with lotsa smarts on her shoulders. She knows the score so check it out y'all. Go Kelli! **When did you first start producing That Girl?**

You know, I had always seen zines around but they all sucked so badly that I didn't think of the idea of producing a zine very highly. They were all poetry, pseudo-intellectual, or just plain sucky local bands orientated. When I moved to San Francisco in 1992, I got exposed to so much cool stuff that was going on that I hadn't a clue about in suburban Los Angeles, especially the fact that good and interesting zines were out there, for one, for two that most of the really good ones were made by girls and three, that they were completely cut and paste, none of that desktop/newsprint stuff I was used to. I met a few girls (the same girls who exposed me to Riot Grrrl, actually) who did zines and I used to gush over them and then one day, they were like "Why don't you do one?!" but I was way too shy. Then they decided to do a collective zine together, with me doing an article or two, and I totally loved it. The collective zine never came through but I saved the stuff I wrote and I put the stuff together with some spur of the moment collage stuff and that all became *That Grrrl* Uno (#1). It was January of 1993 and I was at my parents' house, bored stiff during winter vacation so I wound up slapping it all together and copying it in a period of about 2 hours. I remember how damn excited I was and how much money I wasted on mistakes! No one taught me how to arrange the pages in the copier or anything. In fact, I was still making major copying mistakes up until about a year ago!!

Have you met any of your readers in person?

This is a fabulous question [why thank you!-ed.] because it's something that has been bothering me and I wanted to address it in the next issue but I just felt like I was being too bitchy. See, I believe that I have an "extreme personality". I'm the kind of person who hates awkward silences and just cannot make "small talk" so I wind up divulging way too much information about how neurotic I am or how misanthropic I can be to total



dear patti - thanks for wanting to interview me. I decided that Alissa should partake because she's a partner in both Tipili & EKK! We're answering your questions now, ok? week 188

ryan and alissa are a couple of happenin' kids from charlestown, ma who are livin' the life of the "do-it-yourself" ethic to the max. this swellin' twosome run a record label, make music, draw comics, put together fanzines, etc! whew! perhaps this lil questionnaire will inspire y'all out there to just go ahead and do schtuff for yourselves if you've been feelin' like a bum-bum lately, ya know? anyhow, this interview was conducted around march o' '96. enjoy! (I hope!)

who is in tipili and what do you all play?
alissa-well, I play drums and sing mostly but I also play bass or guitar on some songs (both ryan and I write songs). ryan plays guitar and sings but he's been known to drum too. camila is our new bassist--we just decided yesterday. will plays guitar. we've been around one year and outside of ryan and I (who started the band) we've had six other members, but we think this particular line-up is going to work out fine.

have you played much outside of boston?
ryan-not really. we played in connecticut once, which is about two hours away from



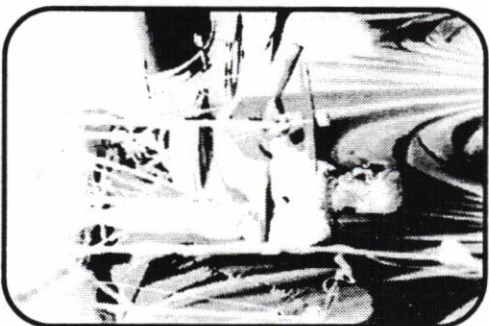
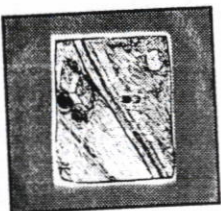
boston. the problem is that we lack transportation so it's often hard to get around. we've been known to take the subway to shows.

what's up with tipili these days?

ryan-well, we're going to be on a few compilations, which is cool. we're going to be on a silver girl records comp. and a one-sided 12" comp. on this label called *blackbean & placenta* (both of these are coming out in april). in a few months this label is putting out a massive cd comp. that we're appearing on. other than that, we've had some indie-label interest but we'll see what happens before we anything definite.

have you played in other bands at all?

alissa-when i first came to cambridge the only people i knew who were into independent music were the kids on our campus radio station. they were all fanatical, humorless hardcore kids. i mean, i went to tons of indie shows at the middle east (local indie rock club-lots o' great shows), but i was too shy to meet anyone. so my only option band-wise was to play drums for this horrific "hardcore" outfit with these two narrowminded vegan straightedge (yet incredibly sexist) assholes. they actually wanted to name the band *left handed salute* but i burst out laughing when they suggested the name to me. they wanted to kick me out of the band for



WHO'S EMMA



Betty Blooper
c/o Helen, 22 Bridport Cres.
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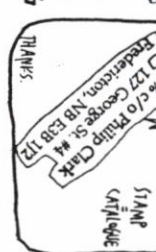
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boogie boarding vs. bungee jumping:

for a brief time when I was in high school, I dated the women's national boogie boarding champ. now she's married with a kid who must be ten by now. I'm sorta the godfather. an agnostic godfather? so, I guess I lean towards boogie boarding. if bungee jumping never came into play in my life, I can't say I would feel slighted. but who knows?

jello vs. spam:
I love jello. especially when it's got grapes and peach slices in it. what can I say? it's good with cool whip too. spam. I haven't had spam since I stopped eating meat in '84 or something like that. but here's a secret...I used to love it (me too!!-ed.). everyone in hawaii does. it's as common as hamburger. my grandma used to make spam spaghetti!! it's sick!
got anyone you wanna say "pip pip cheerio" to?
howdy to VENUS CURES ALL and whatever remains of the PHLEG CAMP guys. fed ex us two spinach, chick pea and potato roties from sylvan's at bloor and grace! throw in some poloazi and you've got a pal in frisco.



Ivy League College

You should have known when you met him at the party,
He was the kind of guy that would have an extra copy,
Of The Hundredth Monkey sitting so prominently,
On his bookshelf made of milk crates.
You should have known he'd be burning incense,
Talking all his nonsense.

You should have known that a sensitive guy,
Lives a lie and you can't look him in the eye.
You should have known when you met her at the rally,
She would be the first one to mention,
The ivy league college she's attending this fall.
She don't need you at all.

Just daddy's money, that's all.
You should have known.

You tell herself that despite what she seems,
She sure has middle class dreams.

You should have known that a sensitive guy,
Lives a lie and you can't look her in the eye.

He's got a t-shirt and it says, "lick bush".
She's got a haircut like Sinead O'Connor and Charles Manson.



write to J CHURCH @
P.O. BOX 460346
SAN FRANCISCO, CA
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laughing but there were no other drummers among their tight-knit little radio station group. they ended up naming the band *the haste liberation front* (tee hee). I quit the *front* almost immediately (and they kicked me out at about the same time) when I realized that the joy of playing drums could not make up for the company of two people that I was completely musically and personally incompatible with. then one day at a show, ryan introduced himself to me (I had later found out that he had wanted to meet me--and I him--after seeing me at shows and it was just wonderful. in addition to *tipili*, we do an 8-track project called *the weak moments* where we both play everything, sing, write lyrics, etc. *the weak moments* plays my favourite genre of indie rock--mopey, slow, beautiful, intense stuff--very influenced by *codeine*, *low*, *bedhead*, etc. I also do some solo stuff and occasionally jam in something called *terrier* with dan (the guy who runs *cassical records*) and hugh from the band *pie*, but that's very sporadic.
ryan--other than *tipili* and *the weak moments* I do a solo project and this other side project called *yesteryear*, with my friend eric from ohio.

for an indie label, *EEK already has a good number of releases. do you run the label by yourselves?*

alissa--yes, ryan and I do all the stuff that running a small label requires. I wish that more girls would run labels.

how time-consuming of a project is it?

ryan--not very. we don't want to be overwhelmed by the label because it's more fun to spend all our time playing music. we just put stuff out and if people order it we send it. we don't go

Ryan, you put out your own comic too, right?

ryan-as for mole-hill, I'm going to try to put one out twice a year. it's a sort of autobiographical kind of thing. I try to tell the kind of stories I'd want to share with close friends. pretty soon me and alissa will be doing a sort of split comic/short story thing. her writing is the best! I've ever read in my twenty years on this planet. by the way, both madeline and mole-hill can be ordered through EEK for respectively \$2 and \$3. mole-hill comes with a solo-cassette. (incidentally, I was taking the subway to work whilst reading/listening to mole-hill andding--the I got so caught up in it that I missed my stop entirely! fully recommended--the comic/cassette, that is. missing yer stop ain't so good.) who are your comic idols?



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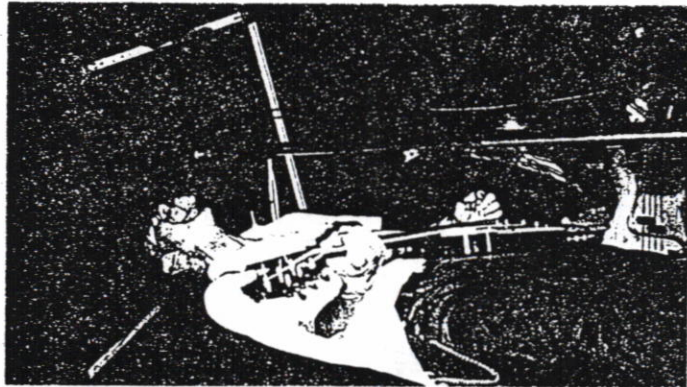
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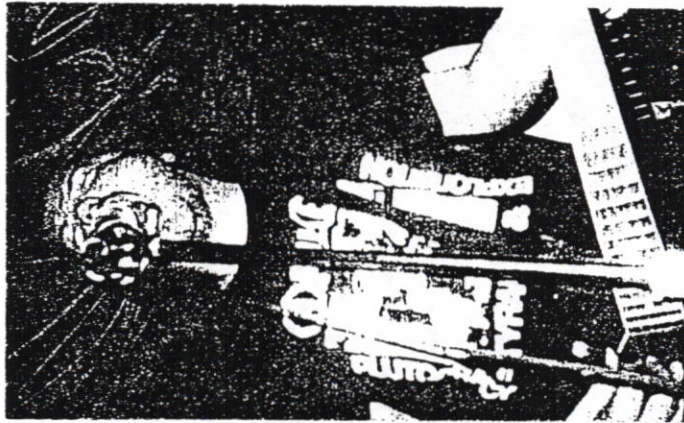
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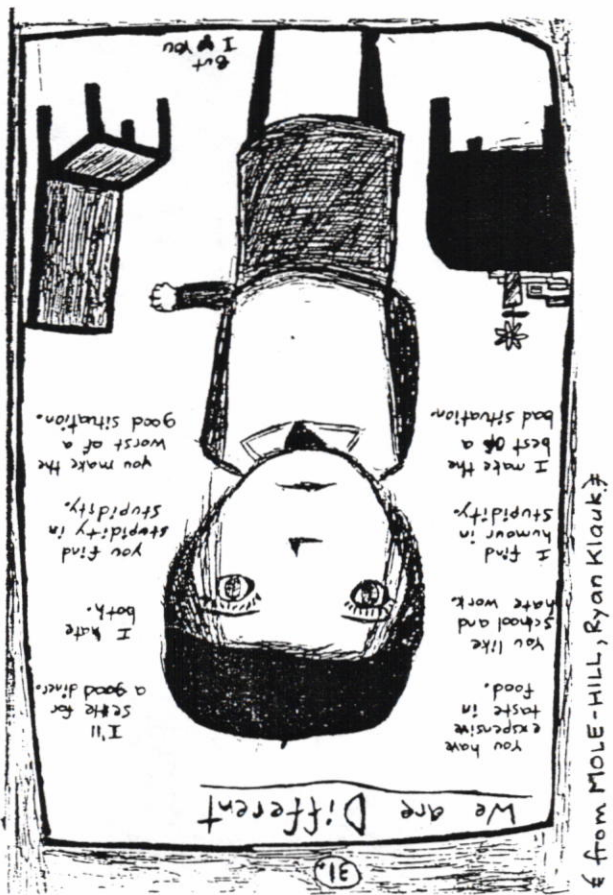
MY FAVORITE PLACE

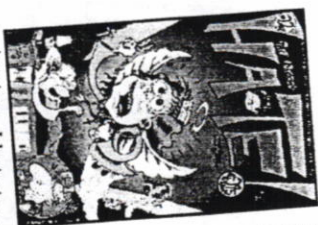


Joubrecker, San Francisco '94
Ramsey and Suzanne's Wedding Reception



Lance of J Church/Crigger - San Francisco - NYC '91





ryan-well, peter bagge initially inspired me to get into underground comics. I love *hate*, however, my favourite comic person is someone from your neck o' the woods, seth. I also like julie doucet, chester brown, alissa's favourite (who she'll mention in a second) and many others. *optic nerve* is nice. I like joe matt too, as an artist at least.

alissa-roberta gregory, who does *naughty bits* as well as many other comics, is my absolute favourite underground comic artist. I think everyone, male and female, should buy one issue of *naughty bits*. I also really like seth's *palookaville*, diane dimassa's *hothead* *poisan*, julie doucet's *dirty plotte*, debbie dreschler (her stuff is in the *drawn & quarterly* compilations), chester brown, adrian tomme. I hate joe matt!

what do you enjoy listening to besides indie pop?

alissa-we love *nick drake*. we listen to a lot of emcore stuff, like *unwound*, *cars get crushed*, *cliktat ikatoui*, and *nuzzle*. I love noisy, murky, dismal xpressway stuff from new zealand, especially this kind of punishment and other *peter jeffries* related works. I like noisy stuff that I don't know would be considered indie pop--*flying saucer attack* type stuff, and oh yeah, I love *american music club*--they don't seem very indie pop to me. ryan-well, *nick drake* is the best songwriter ever. I like *the beatles* and they're not indie-pop, also, both alissa and I like old jazz but we're kind of uneducated about it. same with classical.

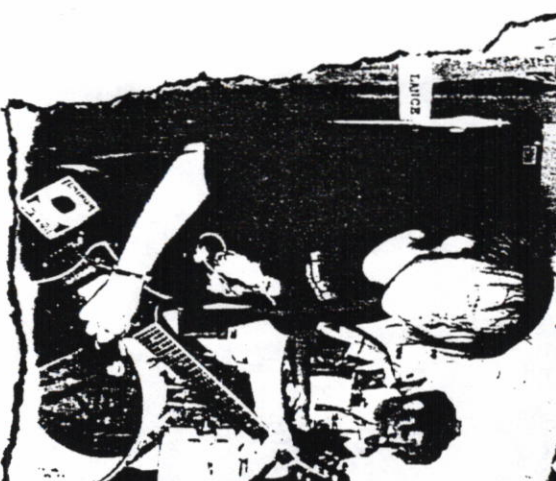
heather locklear vs. winona ryder:

ryan-um, winona by default because she was great in *heathers*. alissa-in a fight, or as actresses? locklear sucks--melrose place and dynasty? ugh. ryder loses points for mermaids, really bites, and dave priner. I'd say they both lose. how many blimbo wail "actresses" does it take to change a lightbulb?



KINGER

LANCIE



PERVERSION

By Leneo

People in the streets don't know how to care
They spend all their time just being unaware
Meaningless husbands Meaningless wives
Meaningless jobs Meaningless lives
They're brought up for competition
Cos you gotta be better than the person next
door

Everything's richer and sweeter and softer
Perversion's their destiny right from the core
Who pays Who pays the real price
Mindless faces on a billboard
Painted in ads of magazines
Tells you what is meant by beauty
Shows you what you'll never be
If you are young, maybe you'll be lucky
To be as beautiful if you try
As if looks determine a superior being
If not, well, you'll slowly die
Society is based on looks and assumption
I look like a punk and it's a fuckin' offense
Well, I've got a mind and a heart, so what
have you
Your reasons for anger are nothing like mine

WORKAHOLIC

By Gardner

One day I
And I tried
from every
It was all
And I tried
meanwhile
Right or
If it feels
How could I
Accomplish
There's no
When no or

KYAN J AILISSA
26 Adams St.
Charlestown, MA
02129

EK #3 → YLA - confeteria
Headache 3: Little Music"

artists such as Pic, Bright
Mo Elliott Stage 651, Kelling
and many more. ~~EEK#5~~ Tiaa - going thru
Kamel

is the underappreciated
of the pop genres of
chb. In this dreamy tunes
can be heard on this tape
set it for \$3.

ELK HW → Bright-st 3:48
stunning tri-utes, moody
atmospheric music, perfect
for road trips and all
other occasions. \$3

EEK #13 → Male-Hill Comics /
Dimebooks \$5.33 page
comic book by Ryan, about
his silly life. It comes
with a 1/2 lb. of...

Q: entitled "FALL TAPE"
\$3.50.

make check \$ mo's out to Ryan Klauk X
send \$1.05-e. for a full cata|og

-Madeline Kanine-

26 Adams St Southport, MA
\$2 (make checks out to 01222)

Alyssa Fox

HMM... WHAT'S THE
BEST ZINE FOR
TOTAL ENJOYMENT?
THAT WOULD HAVE TO
BE VILKESLAND!

I RACK STAR #1
 ACTUALLY LOSE THE CO
 W/ MODERN TENSE:
 FUD. THE STEALS ARE
 FAUCUS & IT ALUMS
 CRACKS ME UP YOU CAN GET IT FOR
 ONLY \$2 FROM AVAILABLE AT 2008 C. ALUMNA
 ST. SEATTLE, WA 98112-YOU!!

Why is it good and caring people are sometimes attracted to abusive hateful louts who have no regard for one's values or ideals? And how does this attraction grow into an unhealthy dependency? Join us for another Pathos filled episode of



Look it this crap! Fans nowadays suck. I wish I was a happy spawn of Oprah Winfrey sounding snivelling idiot crying about who sold out what and how wonderful they are to wine about it! Pah!

Ratty, it's the voice of a new generation struggling to be free in a world torn by hatred and fear! We should help them in their fight, not depend on their efforts!

I was back in '35, now that was real punk rock. These crybabies are nothing but pussies!

I won't have a kind talk housewife despise and sexist!

Oh So You dont like
talk, eh? Well I'll help
with you fat pants
OK?

and f
you too!
I'll take my
talk where
like it just

I'm... I'm... What? Will you be Ratty? R

Sorry, take back my +y?

Kiss my ass

Tina, my sense tells me this is the last time I'll be in the fridge. Your sixth step pick up on the depth of my disappointment.

I'm sorry, I'll go right now.

And forget it! It's Jim's time!

It's the first time this...